

Sheik Of Araby

Harry Connick, Jr.

Well, I'm the Sheik of Araby and your love, well, it belongs to me

At night when you're asleep, into your tent I'll creep
And the stars that shine above, they'll light our way to love
You'll rule this land with me, I'm the Sheik of Araby, baby

I'm a Sheik, not the freak but the Sheik of Araby
And your love belongs to me
At night when you're asleep, into baby, your tent I'll creep
And the stars that shine above, they'll light our way to love
You'll rule this land with me, I'm a Sheik, not the freak

Oh, I'm the Sheik of Araby, and your love belongs to me
At night when you're asleep, baby, into your tent I'll creep
And the stars that shine above, they'll light our way to love
You'll rule this land with me, I'm the Sheik of Araby